

THE L.W.L. LIFE



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LICK-WILMERDING — LUX
STUDENT BODIES

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LITERARY



The Business Career of Josephus Aloysius Jones

JOSEPHUS Aloysius Jones was a business man. It is true that he was entirely new and unaccustomed to this new state in which he found himself, and was not quite sure as to the proper manner in which to conduct himself in order that his associates might know from his changed demeanor that he was no longer a mere school boy. Since his associates consisted of his classmates one can readily understand the absolute necessity of Josephus Aloysius proceeding as he did. All the business men that he knew were called by their surnames, except by their wives, and since Josephus had no such attachment, he felt that anyone, except his parents, who called him Joe, were infringing upon his dignity. Josephus could not quite make up his mind to insist upon his classmates, or associates as he now chose to call them, calling him Mr. Jones. He had a vague idea of the consequences that would follow should a Junior demand to be labeled "Mister!" Also Jones sounded rather plebian. There were so many Mister Jones' that this particular Jones decided to sign all his cheques Josephus Aloysius Jones because—well, to be frank, he hoped that the high-sounding effect of the first two names would partially cover the uninspiring name of Jones.

Josephus Aloysius had a very strong desire to see how his name looked at the bottom of a cheque, but he was forced to forego this pleasure because at present he had no funds in the bank and his pocket-book was in a state of financial embarrassment due to the fact that it had been drained to the very dregs in order to make the investment whereby he had become a business man.

A business man is one who "invests money in order to make money," and, according to Webster, at least Josephus knew that he was a business man. To the rest of the world he would have to prove this fact. The rest of the world included a couple of skeptical parents, who while they had to agree with the dictionary, felt it their parental duty to impress upon their offspring that there were two kinds of business men.

Josephus Aloysius's investment consisted of buying one "Effervesence" motorcycle in the hope that, with experience gained from about six weeks of "auto shop," he could put it in first class shape and sell it at a profit of one hundred per cent or so. This would be good business, provided he got his price, and he would then have proved that he was a good business man. One thing he forgot. He should have consulted Mr. Fjgerder, his instructor, who could have told him what his chances of fixing any machine would be. Likewise that there are some machines that never can be fixed.

To Josephus the investment looked like a good machine and it seemed to run pretty well, except that now and then it hesitated, as if a rest would be good for its health. This, the seller of the machine told him, could be remedied by adjusting the spark plugs and seeing that the intake valves did not get too close to the muffler. Josephus was not sure which was which, but he was sure that it would be a poor business policy to display ignorance, so to cover this ignorance he bought the machine. Likewise he purchased a lot of trouble, just how much, he was to learn later.

The chain had a bad habit of breaking, and on such occasions the brake generally refused to work and he was forced to walk back a couple of blocks looking for it. These were mere minor ailments, since a new braking lining as well as a new chain would remedy these faults. A new engine would have helped a lot also, but this would not have been good business. Josephus finally managed to get the motorcycle over to the shop, after pushing it about one-third of the way and, after spending fifteen minutes rubbing off the oil and mud, the machine was ready for inspection. The failure of the class to gather around the machine in an admiring circle surprised him although it did not disturb him.

To the unsuspecting, "Effervescence" looked like any other motorcycle; it had two wheels, an engine, a gasoline tank and all the other fittings. It was like an apple, you cannot tell about the core until you have bitten and then it is too late.

When Josephus asked Mr. Fjgerder for permission to overhaul his motorcycle that gentleman smiled and granted the desired permission, with the proviso that the parts left over be turned over to the Red Cross. Some of the fellows laughed, but Josephus failed to see any joke and went to work on his investment. He wasn't certain just where the proper place to begin was at. One of his associates advised him to put moth balls in his gasoline because the ether in them would give his engine more power. As Josephus did not believe in false stimulants he failed to follow this sage advice. He found a bunch of loose nuts which he tightened up and was then at his wits' end to find something more to do. The machine looked like everything was all right. One of the fellows asked him if it would run. Would it run? He would show them. Josephus then proceeded to pedal the machine over and, after about ten minutes of hard work, during which he had worked himself into a super-heated condition of body as well as mind, he found that he had forgotten to turn on the "gas." After flooding his carburetor, he succeeded in getting it going, although it continued to live up to its name by spitting and sputtering occasionally, and then suddenly stopped. Some one suggested that he take it out and test it and this seemed reasonable, as all mechanics test their machines. How else can they find out what is wrong. Josephus would have had a harder time finding out what was right, but he started the machine and rode off. While riding down hill the engine ran fine, but on the level he noticed that the machine acted funny. First it would "shoot" on one cylinder and then on the other, as if it had two cylinders in order that one might recuperate while the other worked. This arrangement was rather unsatisfactory, so Josephus was forced to stop and clean his spark plugs. The machine now ran a little better and so Josephus gained confidence. He would see how fast it could

go. Accordingly "he opened her up" and the machine started away like a fire engine for about a block and then stopped. The cause of this delay could not be figured out, and so he was obliged to shove the machine eight blocks back. When he again got into the shop Mr. Fjgerder advised him to use a little oil in the motor and see if lubrication helped any.

Josephus decided to adjust his clutch, but because he was not sure where to begin he compromised by cleaning the engine again. This made it look all right.

Next day he had one of the students come and look it over. Josephus thought him a prospective customer and accordingly offered a demonstration. The demonstration consisted of riding wildly around the block, the machine running first on one cylinder and then on the other. This caused the motor cycle to rock like a house-boat in a typhoon and finally the prospect slid off over the hind mud guard, and as a business man Josephus Aloysius decided that he had better not go back after him. Instead he returned to the shop and decided to adjust the carburetor, but took off and cleaned one of the muffler pipes instead. Now he was ready for another prospect.

At the end of the week, he staged his second demonstration. He was sure the machine would run perfectly because he had adjusted the magneto (by carefully cleaning it) and changed the spark plugs. All went well until he stopped the engine, and he found the machine leaking oil all over the street. When he again started the motor a cloud of blue smoke arose around him and finally the oil caught fire from the muffler box and he ruined a perfectly good hat putting it out. Again he was forced to push the machine back to the shop, because a business man does not usually return in a flaming chariot. When he arrived the prospect was gone and Josephus's selling price dropped a few more points.

He fixed his leaky oil tank and, in order to prevent the clutch from slipping, he filled it with heavy grease and, after cleaning the machine (which made it look all right), he started about for another unsuspecting prospect. It took two weeks to land one, and Josephus handled him with care. Josephus was careful not to promise too much and tried to demonstrate the good qualities of "Effervesence" while the motor was running on the stand, but the customer was from Missouri and so Josephus made a fine start, down hill. All went well until they came to a slight grade, whereupon the engine continued going while the machine came to a stand still, and oil from the clutch sprayed both Josephus and the prospective customer. After transferring most of the oil from the clutch to the riders, the clutch began to hold and they started off again. Just as the prospective customer was about to make an offer the engine stopped. After letting it get cooled off and by proceeding very slowly they were able to ride it back to the shop. Josephus wanted to ask the customer to walk back, but decided that this would be a poor business policy. After cleaning the machine, he offered it for ten dollars more than it cost him, but when the customer showed signs of leaving he offered the machine at cost, and when the transaction was complete he decided to retire from business and postponed signing cheques until he had money enough to hire a couple of mechanics to do the hard work, and anyway, as he explained to his parents, being a business man took too much time from his studies.

LEONARD F. McELROY, 18J.

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A TALE OF WOE.

HE WAS a rather attractive youth of about fifteen, slightly dignified, as most Freshmen are, and decidedly verdant. He was tall and thin, he chewed gum, wore his hat over his left ear and stood with his feet wide apart. In fact, he was a typical example of the boy seen at any high school on the first day. He was just beginning to feel his own importance in the world and behaved accordingly.

He wasn't sure that he was going to like high school life, especially the first six months. Several upper class boys had unfeelingly referred to him as a "Scrub" and it upset his dignity, as he felt he was almost a man.

While he was thinking this over, the whistle blew and everybody started to the classrooms. He had been told to go to the English room and, after blundering all through the building, bumping into the principal, nearly falling down stairs and generally getting "in bad," he arrived.

He landed in a room with about twenty others, who, it seemed to him, were all staring his way. He reddened and dropped his books, completing his confusion. Hastily picking them up he began to study (?) industriously, not even noticing that the volume was upside down.

By this time he was in a state of collapse, when the teacher spoke to him.

"Young man, I haven't your name. Please give it to me." A book slid off the desk and hit his toe. He gasped and then stuttered, "William Lucius Parker, sir—I mean ma'am."

Smothered laughter and whispers followed: "Oh Lucius!" "Whaddye mean Lucy?" "Who let him in?"

The teacher rapped, "Class come to order. Be seated, Parker, and don't chew gum."

He dropped into his seat and very promptly rose again, with a sharp exclamation. A tack had been "planted" on the chair. Brooding over his wrongs, he composed himself to study.

After more agonizing adventures, noon came and he started to eat his lunch.

As he stood on a corner, he saw several boys from a higher class slowly approaching. By this time, he trusted no one and so he moved away. Then they rushed at him. He dropped a perfectly good sandwich and ran as for his life. He ran around a corner and hid in a coal yard under a pile of sacks. Losing the trail, the older boys retreated, leaving William saying prayers of thanksgiving for his escape.

Composing himself, William Lucius started back to school. On his way he noticed a girl gazing intently at him. Now he imagined himself to be irresistible so he thought that he had made an impression. He was doubly sure when, on turning around, he saw her still gazing after him.

He arrived at school just in time and went to his classroom, where he dropped into a rear seat, soon falling into a half sleepy state. He was still thinking of Her and how pleasant it was to be appreciated by some one. He imagined a romantic school career and, how, after his proposal, she would tell him she adored him from the first time she saw him. They were just starting on their honeymoon amid congratulations, when —————

“Parker, for goodness sake, go and wash your face.” He awoke with a start and realized that the teacher meant him. He left the room amid shouts of laughter and made for the wash room. It suddenly occurred to him that he had hidden under a pile of coal sacks. “What would happen next?” he thought to himself.

He was consoled, however, by thoughts of the girl. At least, **she** realized his true worth. After school, he lingered at the entrance until she emerged with another girl.

Alas! his air-castles tumbled, when he heard her laughing and saying to her comrade, “My dear! he was a perfect fright, and scared to death. His face was awful and I could hardly keep from laughing. He—ssh, there he is now. What a nerve!” They passed by, with their noses in the air. At the corner two boys met them and they went on laughing and looking back.

All the way home William Lucius Parker was dazed. He tripped on the car step and forgot to pay his fare, being aroused by an irate conductor. By the time he got home, he had fully determined that woman is fickle and therefore better left alone; and that life is a hard, cruel proposition.

DAVIES, 20X.

PRATT AND COOK GO CAMPING.

P **RATT** and **Cook** left early in the morning, hiked for about five miles, and finally pitched their tent, about a half mile from a large camp.

Cook went out hunting and came upon a beautiful **Silver Fox**. He **Drew** his gun and shot, but he missed him. He took an **Apple** out of his pocket and sat down under a shady **Bertsch** to eat it. The **Brooks** were running **An-der-son** was up. All of a **Sudden** the **Fox** ran by and missed him by a **Hahir's** breath. **Pratt**, who was chasing it, said, “I shot at him **Fourtaine** times.” **Cook** said, “I saw him **Furst**.” They gave up the argument and returned to **Camp**.

They had to walk back because there was no **Carn** around for five miles. When they arrived at **Camp**, **Pratt** began to **Cook** their evening meal.

That night they hiked till they reached a small town. **Pratt** said, “This looks like a **Green-berg**.” They saw a **Fischer** coming down the road with a rod from which about ten **Schl** and two **King** salmon were hanging. He said he could have got more only they were out of his **Reich**. They left him and went to buy a couple of cans of milk. The only kind they could get was **Hilde-brandt**, the **Price** of the other kinds was too high. Then their lamps burned out, and owing to the “hard times” they had to get some **War-wicks**. Later a stranger came up to them and asked, “**Wer-der** mail man here yet?” Just then they heard a terrible groan and turning, they ran toward the sound. They saw a small boy dying, and his father, who was in hysterics, was crying, “Don’t **Dy-son**, you are too **Young** yet; **Wehr** were you shot?” The boy **Bled-soe** much that there was little **Hope** for him.

Suddenly the **Da-bel** began to ring so they started back to **Camp**. Becoming tired, they rested on a large **Stone**. Just then a **Beer-man** came by and they bought some—soda water. They resumed their journey and when they reached the turn in the road they saw an old man with a **C. Garat** in his mouth. At that moment they heard the large **Camp-bell**. They were overjoyed to learn they were near **Camp**, as they were very tired and were in need of a good rest.

W. HAHIR, 20J.

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A SONNET ON THE POET. 4

Miss Marvin to our English class assigns
A verse in imitation of a bard,
A verse or poem—stanza, fourteen lines.
A hopeless task is mine with head so hard.
The class, as one, these baleful lines assail,
And at our desks we labor all the night.
Though all farè not the same, (some win, some fail)
We all appear in class next morn in fright.
The more we toil, the worse our works become;
I know of this, so I must even try.
I see my future state: my mind is numb!
I shall begin to fret, take sick—and die!!
And so, Miss Marvin, won't you spare my grade?
For as you know, a poet's born not made.

LYNN, '19J.

PUT HIM OUT.

Uncle Samuel, when you scrap
Anywhere, with any chap,
Put him out;
Beat your foeman low or tall,
If you have to fight at all,
Swing your dukes hard at them all,
Put him out.

Kaiser William's in the ring,
Wants to be the world's sole king,
Put him out;
Make him groggy, Uncle Sam,
Try a solar plexus Jam,
Touch his chin-tip with a slam,
Put him out.

Stand him off and serve him right,
He must suffer in this fight,
Put him out;
Paralyze his Prussian jaw,
Teach him right is reason's law.
Kick his head and make him crawl,
Put him out.

We're the rooters, Uncle Sam,
We will stick and fight the ham,
Put him out;
He's the man we're after now,
He's the fellow to show how.
'Fore poor Belgium he must bow,
So put him out.

REYNOLDS, 19X.

In Memoriam

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MISS MARY EDWARDS WHO CHEERFULLY GAVE NINE PRECIOUS YEARS OF LOVE AND LABOR TO THE STUDENTS OF THESE SCHOOLS.

Miss Edwards became a member of the Lick Faculty in 1907, and from that time until she left in 1916, she was the friend and advisor of all her pupils; occupying a position of counselor to many, because she inspired trust as only a true friend can.

One of the staunchest and most loyal supporters that our school could boast, her departure caused an emptiness that can never be filled, as long as those who knew and loved her remain.

Her death, on December twenty-eighth, nineteen seventeen, caused a feeling, especially among the upper classmen, that one had gone who indeed had made the world better for her having lived in it.

Her memory will ever remain cherished in our hearts as a beautiful emblem of noble womanhood.

IN MEMORY OF THE FIRST TIGER TO FALL FOR HIS COUNTRY'S CAUSE.

Bert O. Weeks, graduate of the class of Nineteen Sixteen, met his death when the Transport Tuscania was torpedoed off the coast of Ireland.

He was a student of Lick-Wilmerding only during his Senior year. Due, partly to the shortness of his stay and partly to his quiet disposition, he was not prominent in Student Body affairs, but to all who knew him, he was a devoted friend and one who could be entrusted with any undertaking.

We can safely say that he has not given his life in vain, for his country's cause is a worthy one.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to his closest relatives and friends.

IN MEMORY OF ORRIN EDWARD CRIM.

We regret to have to record the death of Orrin Edward Crim, a graduate of the class of Nineteen Seventeen.

He was a genial companion, a faithful friend, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He was possessed of an unselfish devotion and intense loyalty to the school and all it represents. This was shown by his active part in all activities. For three seasons he played on the football team, and in his Senior year became Associate Editor of the L-W-L LIFE.

His death has been greatly felt, especially by the upper classmen and members of the Alumni.



EDITORIALS



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A SOLUTION TO THE XMAS CLASS QUESTION.

When the Lick and Wilmerding Student Bodies combined in August, 1915, the Xmas classes of Wilmerding were put on an equal basis with the June classes of the two schools combined. Since by this combination the June classes became larger than the Xmas classes, the latter were more or less overshadowed by the former.

However, the Xmas classes of the present have awakened to an individual class spirit, and they refuse to be "bullied" and "run over" any longer.

This situation has become evident only recently; therefore, now is the best time to solve the problem which later may prove difficult. Since the question is one of "equal rights," the only way to remedy it is to amend the Constitution of the L-W Student Body to provide that:

(1) All student body officers shall be elected every six months.

(2) Two commencement numbers of the school paper shall be issued every year.

With these two provisions the Xmas and June classes will be given an equal standing, and since this will result in less class rivalry, the School Spirit will be made stronger by the closer relationship of the respective classes.

ECONOMIZE!! 'TIS TRUE AMERICANISM.

NEVER has there been in the history of the United States a more critical period than the present. We are engaged in the war for Democracy, and this war must be continued until a victory for Democracy is evidenced.

The first "try" to be scored towards this victory is Economy, and for that reason it is the duty of every true American to "get in the game and play his hardest."

During the month of November, 1917, the Department of the Treasury offered "for sale to the people of the United States an issue of United States War Savings Certificates," the payments of which "must be evidenced by United States War Savings Certificate Stamps and Thrift Stamps."

Before the matter becomes confusing, we shall try to make clear the distinction between Thrift Stamps, War-Savings Certificate Stamps, and War-Savings Certificates.

Thrift Stamps have a value of twenty-five cents each, and when a card (obtained without cost), which has spaces for sixteen of such stamps, is filled, it may be exchanged for a United States War-Savings Certificate Stamp by paying "the difference between four dollars and the current issue price of War-Savings Certificate Stamps during the month in which such exchange is made."

The current issue price of a War-Savings Certificate Stamp ranges from four dollars and twelve cents in January, 1918, to five dollars in January, 1923. One cent is added to the current price every month.

When a card bearing twenty War-Savings Certificate Stamps is filled, the holder may exchange same for a War Savings Certificate. Such a certificate will have a value of one hundred dollars in January, 1923.

It is important to note that Thrift Stamps bear **no** interest, while War-Savings Certificate Stamps and War-Savings Certificates bear interest at four (4) per cent, compounded quarterly. It is evident, therefore, that the holder of Thrift Stamps will find it profitable to exchange them for War-Savings Certificate Stamps as quickly as possible.

Restrictions as to the purchasing of War-Savings Certificates may be learned by referring to Department Circular No. 94 (War-Savings Circular No. 1).

Since team work insures better results in every undertaking, why not make this one of Student Body interest?

Not one of us is economical; we spend what we should save! Begin now! Instead of **two** cones a day, make it **one**, make it **none**, but at any rate save a **nickel** every day and you will be surprised how soon you will be the owner of a War-Savings Certificate. And furthermore, remember that every nickel invested in War-Savings Certificates may mean one less Teuton fighting for the Kaiser, and incidentally a better chance to "**get the Kaiser**" himself.

So get behind this Student Body campaign, which will start April 1st, and **boost**! Every member of the Student Body should be the holder of a War-Savings Certificate Stamp by the end of the term.

Are we going to be slackers?

SCHOOL NOTES

RALLIES.

DURING the first quarter we have had several most interesting rallies. Of course basket-ball was the big issue, and the rallies have certainly brought the crowd and consequently the pep.

The opening rally was held on the second Wednesday of school. President Carley spoke on the work of the coming semester and urged all to give their utmost support to every branch of school activities. Louie Kemnitzer told about our track hopes in the S. F. A. L. He advised early and persistent training. Editor Sagues made an earnest appeal for "Life" contributions, especially in the line of stories and jokes. "Red" Carney, gave us a gist on what the 145-pound quintet had accomplished. "Pop" Gardner warned us to watch out for the unlimited team's smoke in the S. F. A. L. Johnny Garat, 130-pound scrapper, gave us the valuable bit of news that his five was certainly "gonna" make things hum." Manager Nauman requested that the Scrubs turn out in good shape for the swimming Interelass, as this form of activity is the coming one at L-W, and it needs Freshmen support to fill the suits of the men who graduate.

The second rally of the semester started off with a thundering Alibebo. Vice-President Robertson spoke on the coming basket-ball games and put in his bid for a large crowd of rooters. Manager Maillot told us that the baseball team was scrapping like regular Tigers, and had not lost a game yet. Kemnitzer broke forth with a request for more track aspirants. Garat, Carney and Warwick made known what the 130 and 145-pound teams had done toward a successful season. Next we heard from Cleveland on the why and the wherefore of the Senior Farce. "Reserve Saturday evening, March 9th," was his slogan. Mr. Heymann now favored us with a few words on the Orchestra and the Glee Club. Fellows, these two organizations need support and it is up to you to give it. "Doc" Anderson, yell leader in '16, led the Student Body in the final Alibebo, one that let the veteran yell leader in on the secret that "the old Lick Spirit is not dead."

CHRISTMAS RALLY.

If "pep," "jazz," and "spirit" was shown during the football season it was certainly repeated with a vengeance at the December Commencement Rally.

With Vice-President Robertson in charge, Durr opened the proceedings with an "Alibebo" that rattled like a camouflaged Spanish recitation.

After a selection from the orchestra, Mr. Merrill summarized the season's work and wished the entire Student Body a happy and prosperous New Year.

Next we heard from Coach Wynne, Manager Maillot and Captain Rolph

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the three men to whom our brilliant work in football is indebted.

Tiny Lynn, captain-elect, made a short speech on the work of the future.

The Glee Club, under the leadership of Miss Rubke, made a decided "hit" with the Student Body, who were tired of hearing war talk, and enjoyed the change.

Following this other branches of school activities were heard from. All promised well for the future, and the Debating Society went as far as to say that they would go "over there" and try to talk Kaiser Bill into becoming a president.

The Junior class now favored the audience with their stunt, which turned out to be a great success. Ben Franklin, the cartoonist, showed considerable "class" and skill.

Next "Fishes" Nauman and Mitchell thanked the Student Body for the support they gave the swimming team, while Charlie Garat spoke 'on future baseball prospects.

Following this Mr. Tibbetts distributed the swimming medals to all our worthy ones.

With great pomp and ceremony Forster, President of the Junior class, presented the Student Body with the Nineteen class pin.

Manager Kessler informed us as to the condition of the "Life," while Kaiser told of the things that the Camera Club had performed.

Block L-W's were presented to the various members of the championship teams, while the whole Student Body sang the "Victor's Ode."

The installation of the Student Body officers for the next semester followed: Carley, Robertson, and Rolph being installed as President, Vice-President, and Yell-Leader, respectively. The rally closed with a mighty "Alibabo."

LUX RALLIES.

The first rally was held at Lux this quarter before the Lux-Girls' High basket-ball game. Miss Beard told of the excellent material of which our team is composed; and Captain Artigues said that all the team needed was the support of a strong rooting section to enable Lux to be the victor. Each of the members of the team promised to do her best to show the superiority of the Lux team.

At noon on the day of the game, song practice was held, and the girls responded heartily to Miss Black's leadership.

Our next rally was held Friday, February 8th, at noon, for the purpose of telling the girls about the bazaar to be held on March 13th for the benefit of the Red Cross. Several plans were suggested for making the day a success, and the girls have already enthusiastically started work on articles to sell at the bazaar.

This is only to remind the Lux girls that the L-W-L Life is as much their paper as it is the boys'! It is evident, therefore, that they should be as much represented in it as the boys, and in order to be equally represented their contributions should equal the boys'. So far it has not been done. What's the matter? Are you asleep—wake up!!!

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FOUNDER'S DAY.

On Friday, February 8th, the annual Founder's Day exercises were held in honor of the day on which Mr. Jillis Clute Wilmerding, a prosperous and generous merchant of San Francisco, provided for the endowment of this institution.

At half past one, all work was suspended, both in the academic and technical departments. The students assembled in the Wilmerding history room where the exercises were held. The trustees of the school—Mr. Taussig, Mr. Guy C. Earl and Mr. James Moffat, were present and occupied the seats of honor.

Mr. Taussig introduced to the Student Body, Professor Henry Morse Stephens, of the University of California, who spoke on the causes of the World War.

The theme of Professor Stephen's speech was the difference between the two forms of government control which exist in the world today—one ruled from above by highly educated political experts who strive to mold a perfectly efficient empire even at the expense of tremendous losses of life and property, while the other system of government is built upward—from the poor to the rich—all having freedom of speech and equal rights.

In order to be perfectly efficient one must be extremely brutal. There is no converse to this statement, for in any effort to reach this stage, the poor, weak and unfortunate are trampled and crushed beneath the mighty heel of Efficiency. The favour which Professor Stephens' speech received, was evidenced by the whole-hearted applause which followed.

Following this, Mr. Merrill favoured us with a short talk on Mr. Wilmerding's life and thanked Professor Stephens for honoring the Student Body with his presence. This concluded the exercises, and the hearty applause showed how well the Student Body appreciated and enjoyed them.



Another one of those jokes?



The Forbidden Corner.

THE L-W-L SENIOR PLAY.

BY THE time this paper has come out, and this article read, the Student Bodies will be voicing their opinion of the 1918 classes' presentation of "An American Citizen" as their Senior Play. This will, therefore, but act as a reminder of the past success—for it will be a success, and a big one, too. It will bring to your minds the names of those who were most active in making the affair what it was, and serve as a permanent record.

The cast included: Miss Tessie Reilly as Miss Beatrice Carew from England, who married the hero in the first act, but showed no signs of love until the last. Miss Frances Black, as Georgia Chapin, who loved and lost. Miss Dora Bucher, as the Aunt Carola Chapin, the typical old maid, who thought she was a "regular devil" around the men. Miss Erma Olsen as Lady Bunn, the English lady of aristocratic bearing. Miss Marie Merrill as Annette, the maid of Beatrice. Mr. Gerald Nauman as Beresford Cruger, later Carew, who married Beatrice to save the firm, and in doing so relinquished his nationality and heart. Mr. Jacinto Sagues as Peter Barbury, of the firm of Barbury, Brown & Cruger, who, though troubled with an affliction of the ear, could always hear the sweet sounds of feminine voices. Mr. Maurice Valci as Egerton Brown, who left town with some money and was a "corker at dying." Mr. George Carney as Otto Stroble, always with a new scheme for losing money. Mr. John Garat as Sir Humphrey, the executor of the late Sir John Carew. Mr. John Shaler as Willie Bunn, the English lounge—lizard. Mr. Louis Kemnitzer as Simms, Carew's valet. Mr. Robert Banfield, who played the double roll of an office clerk and waiter. Mr. "Scrub" Imhof as Mercury, the leaden footed office boy.

The beauty chorus consisted of Misses Francine Artigues, Violet Stoltz, Gladys Greenwood and Bernice Kydd.

The dramatic talents shown in the play were all brought out by Miss Strachan, who coached the players.

THE JUNIOR-FRESHMAN RECEPTION.

WEDNESDAY afternoon, February the 27th, was the day; Wilmerding Auditorium (Ahem!) was the place; and the Reception was the big excitement. The guests were, the June, '19 and '21 classes of Lux and the December, '21 class of Lick-Wilmerding. The hosts were the December, '19 boys, who were greatly assisted by Miss Gabriel and the Junior girls.

The hall was very attractively decorated with palms and greens. In addition to these, were many large flags, and it was exceedingly difficult to find any resemblance to the old Carpenter Shop. It was undoubtedly the best ever.

The reception was opened with a short address of advice and welcome by President Reynolds of the "Low" Junior Class. Following this, Mr. Woods favored us with a short speech which, was, in turn, followed by a stunt given by Kahn and Seovel, '19X. Kahn took the part of a "Coon," and Seovel starred in the role of "Major Stomach Ache," the Magician. He performed some very clever slight of hand tricks, while the "Dark Cloud" drew out laughs much more easily than he could extract class dues.

"Manager-of-the-Games" Young announced that the first would be a "Clothes Pin Race," which was played by everyone. The Faculty Contest was probably the best hit of all, and Miss Boulware showed her skill in guessing the names of flowers. The "Peanut Race" and the "Water Race" were won by Burris, '19X, and Coburn, '21, respectively. "Scrub" Murphy succeeded in breaking the big bag of peanuts suspended from the ceiling while "blindfolded." The releasing of these nuts caused the squirrels to grab them, and in this way each one was amply supplied.

Dancing took up the remainder of the time till 5:30, when the party broke up. For once, the Freshmen were not bashful, and instead of the usual hanging around the Punch Bowl, they got in and danced. The reception was a huge success and an afternoon of good time for all present.

HERE'S TO THE FRESHMAN CLASS OF DECEMBER, 1921! MAY YOU HAVE ALL THE GOOD LUCK POSSIBLE THROUGHOUT YOUR FOUR YEARS AT LICK-WILMERDING.

Boys' Chorus.

The Boys' Chorus started off the New Year with the election of officers.

"Louie" Kemnitzer was elected President and Carney, Secretary-Treasurer. A meeting was then called to discuss the idea of a new name and "Ye Bards" was selected unanimously.

President Kemnitzer is working hard to make this year a great success. A quartet has been selected to advertise the big minstrel and darkey vaudeville show (which is to be produced sometime in May) at the rallies. As the membership is limited the members have to try out. At the last meeting the try-outs were a "howling" success.

Senior Seminar.

New members of the Senior class have found it hard to work up talks for the Senior Seminars, as this is the eventful semester, but somehow a few interesting talks will be squeezed in by the committee as the school is full

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of undiscovered talent. Several Seniors have been lined up for talks at the seminars. Among them are found "Red" Carney, "Keep it up" Kast, "Windy" Kessler, and "Dutch" Hoenig.

It is hoped that the faculty will allow the fellows to dance at the joint seminars, as it seems that the dancing part of the program is a great drawing card. You never will regret the day you took in the Senior Seminar.

On Thursday, February 14th, we were favored with an illustrated lecture at Lux by Mr. Sneider on "The Making and Efficiency of Sterret Tools." Coming directly from the east, Mr. Sneider proved himself to be a capable representative of the Sterret Manufacturing Co., by explaining every detail in the most satisfactory manner.

Four reels of moving pictures showed us the process by which the various tools are made. While the reels were being changed, Mr. Sneider gave us some very interesting facts concerning the necessity of accurate measurements.

As a side issue Mr. Sneider brought with him a one-reel comedy entitled "Trouble with a Fliver." This was shown after the lecture, and from the laughs it drew from both students and members of the faculty who were present, one can say it was a "scream." The Seminar lasted an hour and a half and was termed a decided success by all who attended.

All of the shops in the school closed early in order to give every one a chance to attend. The meeting was under the direction of Grant Merrill.

Electrical Experimental Society.

The members of the Electrical Experimental Society have supported their club admirably. It is not only because of their unceasing efforts that it has been carried through the depression of organizing. The room which was to be used as a club room could not be obtained until late into the third quarter. Thus the members had to be satisfied with "prospects."

Due to the generosity of an old grad, the club now has the use of the apparatus of the Radio Club.

The repairing and overhauling of the above apparatus is now under way.

The prospects of this club are very bright. The members are practically all Freshmen with much enthusiasm, and once they get started it will be a club worth your time to join.

The officers elected when the club was organized, two weeks before the Christmas vacation, are: Merrill, '18J, President; Emery, '21J, Vice-President; Scott, '21J, Secretary; Walton, '18X, Treasurer; Webber, '21J, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Anyone wishing to join the club should see Merrill or any member of the club.

Camera Club.

The Camera Club this year has been devoting its energy toward instruction in the fundamental principles of photography, along this line have been given various demonstrations, chiefly in developing and printing. The lectures for the most part have been well attended.

The Camera Club was the guest of the California Camera Club on Friday evening, January 18th. The lecture was on enlarging, and altogether the evening was an enjoyable one.

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The officers for the present term are: Kaiser, '18J President; Merrill, 18J, Vice-President; Greenberg, '19J, Secretary; Merrill, '20J, Treasurer; Sanden, '18J, retains his position as Sergeant-at-Arms, due to his wonderful dexterity in handling rioters.

The club is encouraging photographic work about school. Pictures which are of interest to the students will be published in the Life.

Among the coming events in the club's activities for the quarter is a speed contest, the idea being that the contestants all take a picture of a certain object; it is developed, printed, and the first finished product which is turned into the committee wins the prize. The contest will be held shortly after the spring vacation.

The Orchestra.

Practice was begun late in January, and the prospects for a large orchestra are not very bright, it is expected that as credit is given for attendance, the inducement may bring in some talent.

The present members are Hansen, Loeserman, Knorp and Whitney, violins; Drew, violoncello; Cohnreich and O'Donnell, cornets; Kaiser, piano; Greenberg, drums. Hansen manages, while Kaiser is the leader.

L. W. L. D. S.

Because of the success of L.-W. L. teams, debating has taken a prominent place among the school activities. In the debate before Christmas we came out with flying colors, defeating Humboldt, 2-1, and Commerce, 3-0.

After Christmas the second of the series was held and Valci and McElroy, our old trusties, defeated Humboldt again, 2-1; but Ehrer and Eppinger went down to defeat before Lowell. The loss was due to inexperience, Ehrer being a Junior and Eppinger only a Soph. Their speeches were good and they certainly will help L.-W.-L. next year. However, L.-W.-L. leads the league by one point. Lowell is second, though in the decisions of the judges we are even. Two more debates, one with Lowell and one with Humboldt will determine the city championship.



Four Oddities of Life.

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LUX WORK BASKET.

Sewing.

THE Freshmen girls since Christmas have progressed very nicely with their work. They have almost completed cotton dresses for the summer.

These are the first dresses that the Freshmen have made, but they show that they are capable of doing fine work. They are now working on Red Cross kits for the children "over there."

The Sophomores are very busy in sewing. Some girls are making Red Cross baby clothes which are to be sent to those in most need. Some of the girls have started new woolen dresses. The Sophomore sewing is devoted to working mostly on woolens, this being the reason why last quarter they made over woolen dresses and are now making new ones.

The Juniors are still on their infant sets, which most of the girls are embroidering. These require neat, careful sewing and the garments already made, show fine work. Girls out of work, work on Red Cross sewing.

The Seniors have just completed four tailor pockets, and are now working on Red Cross pajamas. Each girl has completed one, while some are helping with the infants' sets for the Red Cross.

The Normal I girls are making samples for practice teaching, while the Normal II girls have finished their tailored pockets. Some are now working on tailored garments and others on Red Cross work.

Cooking.

The Sophomores are continuing their study of "War Recipes," which they almost completed last quarter, but are studying mostly about meats and fish. They are learning many different ways to prepare these foods and also the food value of each. The Juniors and first and second year Normals are learning table service. This includes notes on different ways to serve food on the table as well as the practical work. Miss Mize gives them this practice by putting a certain number of girls together and letting them plan and serve a luncheon. Quite often now there is a luncheon served to which the teachers or other classmates are the guests.

Millinery.

Millinery is progressing nicely under the leadership of our new instructor, Mrs. Patterson.

The Sophs are making wire frames and find that it is very fascinating. The Juniors have made some sample transparent hats, and some of the girls have started on their own spring hats. The Seniors have spent most of the time making flowers. Many different kinds have been made, and show excellent work. Some have also been making shades for candelabra. The Seniors intend to start their spring hats sometime soon. The Normal I girls have made wire frames and are now going to mold buckram shapes from them. The Normal II's have been working on lesson plans for the days when they intend to teach. They have also made model transparent hats.

Drawing.

The Freshmen are now devoting their time to drawing objects. They also drew their dresses that they finished in the sewing department. The

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Sophomores are working in color schemes. This includes not only the work but the notes on it. They are drawing elevations of rooms and landscapes, coloring them in harmonious shades.

Home.

The Seniors, first year Normals and the second year Normals take up Home Planning and Decoration. They are now tracing their floor plans, and front and side elevations. From these they intend to make blue prints as soon as possible, but before doing this, they are going to make a drawing of an elevation of some room in the house. After this they intend to make garden plans, but are already receiving lectures on the planning of gardens, shrubs, etc. The Senior class in Home is now working on a series of talks to be given in Seminar on gardening.

Red Cross Knitting.

Since November 1st about one hundred and sixty-five girls have been knitting for the Red Cross. The list that follows is only an approximate list of the things made to March 1st. About seventy sweaters, thirty pairs of wristlets, sixty scarfs, ten helmets and five pairs of socks. Besides this twenty squares have been made, and this is enough for one comforter.

SHOP NOTES.

Machine Drawing.

EVERYTHING is progressing in this department. The Sophomores have just completed their sheets on Penetrations and Developments, and are now looking forward to the time when they will start on their most difficult sheet, entitled Serew Threads.

The Junior apprentices are trying their very best to uphold the high standard of work set forth by the '18J apprentices. At the present time they are designing a set of paper presses, having completed a number of drawings of plows.

The Seniors in this department are the pride of our school. Their work has every appearance of the work of professionals. "FAT" Anderson, our star front-ranker, has just completed his steam turbine, and intends to start work on an engine for a launch. "Duke" Duckel and Bastein are now working together on two centrifugal pumps, and they promise to have them done in short order. Ed Kessler is revising a 5-H. P. Diessel engine which was left by some former graduate. Adolph Wilhelm Hoenig, our Mexiean athlete is still working on his steam power plans. Ayers is designing a large high-pressure globe valve, while Gilmour has just completed the drawings for a pipe cutter.

Dolan and Schubert are working on a ship hull and eluteh, respectively.

Architecture.

The Sophomores under the able guidance of Mr. Graham are progressing rapidly. They have already finished their sheets on Penetrations and Developments, and are now starting on more complicated sheets.

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Hilmer, the Junior apprentice in this department, is just finishing up his plans for a family garage.

The Senior apprentices are going along at full speed. "Red" Carney has finished his plans for a state armory, and is now well along on his plans for an ideal theatre.

Sagues has just finished the pencil drawings for a two-story, class "C" suburban residence and is now working on the tracings. If he works as fast as he is working at present, he will finish sometime in the far future.

Electrical.

Electrical shop has received its usual quota of electricians, although this year they seem to be more enthused about it.

The '19J's are winding armatures or at least are making a game attempt at it. There are two fellows, however, who are not winding armatures. They are "Frenchy" Fieusier and J. Mullan. They are consulting engineers.

The apprentices are exceptionally busy.

Walton has been enticed into building a small motor. It will be rated at 2 flea power.

Lewis is making (?) a transformer.

Schendel is helping the Juniors install electric lighting in Auto Shop.

Thompson, Collins and McElroy have recently completed installing a motor on the crane in foundry.

Several '19J's in co-operation with some apprentices are installing electric lights in auto shop. Auto is also being equipped with 2 period bells. Mr. Werder has been able to obtain no guarantee from the workers, although he expects the lights to light and the bells to ring.

Kaiser with the help of J. Garat is putting up an electric flasher which is operated by means of a typewriter keyboard and relay panel. It will be in operation by March 1st if all goes well.

Forge.

The forge shop has been making its usual rapid advancement. The '21J boys have completed their octagons as well as other minor exercises, and are receiving instructions preparatory for welding and making a five-link chain.

Mr. Mathis has no apprentices, although he has several advanced students in whom he places great hopes for the future. "Stuffy Mathis" is perhaps the most advanced. He is making some crank handles with exceptionally good results.



Brandy's Gang.

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Machine Shop.

Mr. Sunkel has kept his shop going full blast since the beginning of this term. He has had several outside jobs; the largest of these being an order for the U. S. Government. The other consisted of a large number of pins and large bolts, and it was turned out in quick order by the Junior apprentices.

The Senior apprentices, led by Lagomarsino are finishing up a large number of jobs. Lagomarsino has nearly completed a 3 H. P. gas engine, while Hahir is working on the vices for pattern shop King is finishing up a few odd jobs that have been laying around the shop for a long time.

Some of the Juniors are making well casings out of kitchen water boilers, but the majority of them are still on their exercises.

Auto Shop.

(Produced under the personal supervision of Mr. A. Werder.)

According to Professor Werder, A. O. M.-W. M.; the auto shop is more than holding its own. The electrical apprentices are installing the lights and bells as rapidly as possible in order that those taking auto shop may no longer have to work in the dark.

Mr. Merrill's Everett has had its brakes relined, while Mitchell is working on Mr. Lozier's car and ————— is trying to tease his flivver into shooting on all four cylinders.

McElroy is overhauling his machine in the hope that next time he can get away from the cops.

Nevin, Myer and Colley are all performing more or less serious operations on their motorcycles.

The block shippers are progressing merrily, and all have been cured of using oil while filling their blocks.

Plumbing.

The plumbing shop has been able to prove its worth and practicability by installing the plumbing in the "New" building. Several advanced students, as yet unapprenticed, are installing steam pipes as well as completing the work in the lavatories.

The "Freshmen" class is managing to keep up with the usual speed of the shop and is on its exercises. Most of them can solder fairly well for beginners, although as Mr. Woods says, "They use enough solder on an exercise to make a Ford."

Cabinet.

The cabinet shop has not taken up quarters in the "New" building yet although it is living in hopes of arriving there some day.

The '21J section has not as yet completed their exercises, but they are manfully holding their own.

The only two apprentices in the cabinet this year are Spreen and Junker.

Spreen has recently completed a few ladders and is now making a bank desk. He claims that the most important feature of it will be the money drawer which will be very capacious.

Junker is making a sideboard. We didn't know he intended to take up housekeeping? Several pieces of furniture have also been made for Lux.

EXCHANGES

ALMOST every day for the last month or so the exchanges have been coming in. Now they are piled a foot high on my table, so I must take the pleasure of reading them, and passing them on for others to enjoy. But someone beat me to them.

I had gone to the corner store for a moment or so and when I returned there, in the midst of my exchanges, was Jack, dead to all the outside world—alive to only my exchanges. Peering over his shoulder I saw that it was “Jeff,” a prize story in the “Tokay,” from Lodi High School, in Lodi, Calif., which absorbed his attention. The literary department is certainly fine and this is one of the best annuals we had received.

“Say, Jack,” I said, “while you are reading that exchange, you better read the whole bunch and give me your opinion on them!”

“I don’t know as I can,” Jack said, doubtfully, “because I promised Mac that I’d take a spin down the road with him. Aw, shueks, I should worry! Mac can go by himself. I’d rather read these anyhow. Come on, let’s pitch in.”

Here’s the “Potter Shield,” December number, published by the students of the Potter School, here in San Francisco. Say, could you ask for a classier cover? Well, I guess not, and look at the quality, too. This whole paper has an air of dignity and good taste. But the jokes take my eye.”

“Well, what’s next?” after ten minutes time spent on the “Potter Shield” jokes.

“This book looks interesting, doesn’t it?” I said, taking up the “Black and Gold” from the McKinley School in Honolulu.

“That’s a good idea having the colors on the cover correspond to the title. Here is another point that strikes me. The book is small, but the staff has been careful to select the best for its size. Short and sweet, that’s the idea,” laughed Jack, while turning to the “Spectrum” from Jefferson High School in Portland, Oregon.

“This little book just radiates cheer from one cover to the other. Its literary department is one of the best so far, I think. Don’t you?”

I heartily agreed with him and then turned to the “Nugget” from Lead, S. Dak. A few more pictures would help to great advantage, but your novel way of handling the Exchange department quite makes up for any deficiency in your handsome paper.

“Let’s look at some of the San Francisco papers. Here is the ‘Cogswell,’ for instance. They can be proud of their paper all right. I think they would improve it though, if they had a few more cuts. Here also is the Humboldt ‘Spirit.’ They seem to have no trouble in making their material agree with their name. The ‘Spirit’ also succeeds in letting outsiders know what is going on at Humboldt.”

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It is a weekly paper, and is edited by Miss Margaret Kemp. It seems to be in great demand by the students.

Then Jack excused himself to spend an uninterrupted half hour on the jokes from all the papers. They seem to be his weak spot. Meanwhile I took up several more of the exchanges.

From the "Commerce News" I learn that the student offices for this year at Commerce are being taken care of by the following: Andrew Costello, President; Margaret Kemp, Vice-President; Ethel Goldstein, Secretary, and Leslie Parasso, Treasurer.

Commerce has lost two fine men through the war, since one of the members of the faculty, Mr. Ohoer, joined the army as a lieutenant and is now in France, and Edward Gozzett, a former student, was killed when a German submarine sank the U. S. S. Alceda.

Basket-ball seems to be Commerce's best sport and is now taking up most of their time. They won championship in the Junior division and expect to win at least one more game this term.

At Mission High, this year seems to be one of the most prosperous she ever had. Her paper, athletics, debating, and Student Body affairs are running fine.

Early in the year Mission held her elections and the officers elected for this year are: Peter Mullins, President; Josephine Kane, Vice-President; Dickens, Treasurer, and Joe McKrew, noise extractor.

The "Mission," the school paper, is getting along nicely, and in fact the staff expects this paper to be the best turned out by them.

Athletics are only fairly good this year, since most of their stars have left school. Just a short while ago, a track and swimming Interclass were held, and both times the Seniors were victors. Basket-ball is now the main sport, and Mission expects to have strong teams in the field.

That completing my exchanges for the San Francisco papers. I turned to three I had from the East.

The "Keramos" from East Liverpool, Ohio, although very pleasing to look through would be greatly improved by the addition of more pictures as well as more school notes.

The "Carlisle Arrow and Redman," from Carlisle, Pa., continues to keep up their high standard. I wish all our exchanges were as punctual in sending in exchanges as Carlisle is.

The "Manualite" from Pittsburg, Kansas, although one of our best exchanges is minus two good departments, the exchanges and some school cuts. The enlargement of these two ideas would help a good paper to be a better one.

Jack, finding it time to go, asked me if he could take "The Exponent," the Freshman edition of the San Mateo Hi, the "Zodiac," and the last edition of the "Blue and White," home with him. He seemed so anxious for the pleasure that I gladly gave him permission. We are eagerly looking forward to the pleasure of another such afternoon spent with our fellow high schools.

ATHLETICS

Lux vs. Girls' High—26-16.

“**I**N UNION there is strength.” This is the motto that the Lux, basketball team has lived up to. Because of their swiftness and wonderful team work, they have been able to carry off the championship for girls' basket-ball.

This deciding game was played with Girls' High, January 29th, on the Lux Court. That was an exciting day for the Lux School, for it is the first time in the history of the school that we have competed for a city championship.

When the two teams lined up, Lux looked a trifle small for her opponents; but oh, how that team could travel around that court.

After the referee blew the whistle and the ball was tossed for the tap centers, every one was tense. Which way would the ball go? Who would score first?

A little tussle in the center field for just a moment. Then the forwards had the ball. It dropped into the basket—Lux had scored. For the next few minutes you couldn't hear yourself think. Lux certainly had her bleachers full of enthusiastic, “peppy” rooters.

Good, clean work on the part of the centers kept the ball moving toward the Lux forwards. Our opponents had a forward that needed watching. With half a chance at the basket there was no way of preventing a score. Bertha Niefeldt (a guard) fought like a “Student at Arms” and kept her foe “at bay.” She spoiled many a beautiful chance for the opposing forward.

All the good playing spelled Victory, for Lux came out on top with the winning score of 26-16.

Lux vs. Palo Alto—23-25.

On Saturday morning, February 9, Lux met the undefeated team from Palo Alto on her own court. A fast, scrappy game resulted in a victory for the visitors; the final score being 23-25.

The teams were evenly matched, but luck was not with us this time. This, and the fact that perhaps we were a little over-confident, brought us defeat.

Neither team led by a big margin at any time, and the closeness of the final score will attest the quality of the game. Palo Alto heartily agreed that we gave them the hardest battle they have had this season.

Lux Tennis.

The tennis season this term at Lux has taken a good hold for the first time in the history of the school.

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The Interclass play under Manager H. Hopkins has resulted as follows: Erma Olsen defeated Bernice Kydd in the finals of the Seniors, by default.

Dorothy Hopkins defeated Helen Hopkins—6-4, 7-9, 6-3 in the final play of the Juniors.

Johana Gunzburger met Louise Bettin in the Sophomore finals and defeated her, 6-0.

Alice McLaughlin worked her way to the finals of the Freshmen, along with Jean McMann. Miss McLaughlin came out with the score of 6-0.

Miss McLaughlin met Miss D. Hopkins and was defeated—9-7, 6-1.

Miss Gunzburger defeated Miss Olsen, 6-0, 6-0.

Miss D. Hopkins, representing the Juniors, and Miss Gunzburger, the Sophomores, will meet in the finals as soon as the weather permits. The winner of this will represent the first Lux singles team. The doubles team will be decided later, as we expect to be in the Pacific Coast League. A second team will also be chosen.

Lux is very well represented in tennis, as the Misses Hopkins and Miss Gunzburger are all prominent members of the Golden Gate Park Tennis Club, and have good experience in tournament play.

The officers of the Lux Tennis Club are as follows:

D. Hopkins, President; J. Gunzburger, Vice-President; V. Thompson, Secretary-Treasurer; H. Hopkins, Manager; E. Grundy, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The girls certainly appreciate the nice benches that somebody has been kind enough to donate to the court. They help matters along finely. We are also very sure that when our Lick supporters come up to root for us, they also will like the benches.

We cordially invite everybody to come up and have a good time; help make the court a lively place!

Just remember you don't have to be a second McLoughlin or Johnston or some other "champ" to get a little fun out of tennis. Come up and try it and find out for yourself!



And We Won!

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BASKET-BALL.

The Basket-ball season closed this year with a rush, and although the Tigers failed to "grab" a championship, the season was very successful. Lick-Wilmerding entered three of the peppiest teams in the League and what they lacked in team work was made up for, in fight. Individually, every Tiger team was as good as their opponents, but the team work was sadly lacking and that's where their opponets figured strong. Had Lick-Wilmerding had a coach the results would have been different.

"Robbie" Robertson managed the teams this year, and although not many practice games could be arranged, he took care of the League games in fine shape.

The Unlimited Team.

The Unlimited, led by Capt. "Duke" Duckel, started out very badly, but ended up their season with a rush.

Their first S. F. A. L. game was played against Lowell, and after an awful exhibition of basket-ball Lowell won by the score of 28-17. The team buckled down and next came up against Poly's heavy weights, and were again defeated by the score of 58-28. Poly's team work overcame that of the Tiger team. The next game was played on Washington's Birthday, and Cogswell won, 38-26. The L.-W. team led at half time, 19-16. Commerce forfeited all S. F. A. L. games.

The forward positions were taken care of by Capt. "Duke" Duckel and "Robbie" Robertson. Every game was "featured" by their hard luck shots, but the fight was there.

Bob Gardner took care of the center position and shot many baskets, but was only fair on the defense, his man shot many baskets also. "Louie" Kemnitzer, who subbed at center, was new at the game, but tried hard whenever called upon.

"Kook" Forster and "Swede" Mulford were the regular guards, and what they lacked in weight was made up for in fight. "Alex" Tosi and Walton were the substitute guards and had the fight when called upon.

The 145-pound Team.

The 145-pound team started off by defeating Lowell's 145 pounders by the score of 20-16. The team then came up against Sacred Heart and were defeated by the score of 27-23. It was a fight from beginning to end as can be judged by the closeness of the game, but if the game had been played on a better court, the result would have been different. The team then played St. Ignatius and lost, 26-10. Up until three minutes before the final whistle blew the score stood 12-10.

The forward positions were in the capable hands of Charlie Collins and "Wop" Warwick. Their spectacular shots were the features of many games. Charlie Garat substituted at forward and played good ball when called upon.

The center position was taken care of by George Dixon and could not have been in better hands. Dixon was a good guard and his shots were always good.

The guards were "Red" Carney, de Ferrari, "Tiny" Lynn, Kuhnel and

The guards were "Kid" Lagomarsino and "Red" Price, and no held their own against all teams.

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The 130-pound Team.

Capt. Johnnie Garat's 130-pound team played good ball through the practice season and continued to play good ball in the League games. Their first game was with Lowell and, after one of the hardest fought games ever seen, the Tiger team came out on top of a 23-20 score. Owing to some misunderstanding, the game with Poly was called off and will be played later. Mission couldn't get a team together, so they had to forfeit, but in a practice game L.-W. won by a large score.

The next game was won by Sacred Heart by the score of 58-16. The team work of the winners again won for them.

Capt. "Johnnie" Garat and "Hazel" Dyson took charge of the forward positions, and as before many games were "featured" by their hard luck shots. Both players were scrappy and knew the game. Junker substituted at forward and played a good game when called upon.

"Max" Tuttich tried hard and played a good game at center. "Fat" Sanden was the "sub" at center and played good ball when given the chance.

The guards were "Kid" Lagomarsino and "Red" Price, and no scrappier guards could be found in the League than these. The opposing forwards had a hard time in getting free from these guards.

BASKET-BALL INTERCLASS.

The Senior unlimited team had little difficulty in winning the championship. The Juniors were defeated by the score of 44-12, and then the Sophomores fell victims to a 64-3 beating. The winning team was composed of Duckel, Robertson, forwards; Kemnitzer, center; Maillot, Mulford and Walton, guards.

The 145-pound Interclass championship was taken care of by the Senior class. They defeated the Sophomores in a hard fought game, which required five minutes over time, by the score of 21-20. Then they defeated the Juniors by the score of 40-10. The team was composed of Collins, C. Garat, Nauman, Rolph, Thompson, Johnston and Carney.

The Senior class kept up the winning streak and won the 130-pound Interclass. The Juniors were defeated by the score of 38-12, and the Sophomores beaten in a hard fought game by the score of 20-14. The winning team was made up of J. Garat, Hoenig, Sanden, Cleveland, Lagomarsino and Glover.



Babies Must Play.

THE L. W. L. LIFE

BASEBALL.

Baseball season has started with as much pep and enthusiasm as usual.

"Ad" Carley, the remarkable pitcher of four seasons, will captain the team. So far this season his arm is rounding into fine shape, and he has more "stuff" than ever. Ad is also a rustler, so fellows get behind your peppy little captain and we'll have some ball team.

Besides Carley, there are a few other veterans who are back in the game. The Garat brothers are out for another season, and with Johnnie tearing around short and Charlie behind the bat, it looks as if these two positions will be taken care of in great style. Both Garat boys can "tap 'em," also. Earl Brown is again out in center, and he sure has the old eye back.

New material is also plentiful, and these veterans will have to bat and field a "thousand" in order to pull down their positions.

Mr. Wynne is coaching the team, and although he doesn't say much about their prospects, he wears a big smile—the same smile he had during football season. So we surmise it means big things. Get behind him now as you did in football and watch his ball team go.

Manager Ellsworth Maillot is working hard and has most of his dates filled. He has arranged games with the best teams around the bay region, and also the best country teams to be found.

The team has played four practice games, out of which they won two and tied one. Pitcher Carley struck out twenty-nine men in two games, so you see he is in for the big game.

THE SWIMMING INTERCLASS.

Another Interclass has come—and gone to the '20 class, as usual. This time, however, they encountered more opposition than they had banked on. The '19 class, under "20-point" Mitchell, who is the L.-W. Captain, lost out to them by only one point. The final results were as follows: 20-40; 19-39; 18-19; 21-1.

The Interclass was held at the Olympic Club on the eighth of February. As usual, it was a great success and material for the big team was uncovered. Following are the events and results:

- 1—50 Unlimited. 1, Mitchell, '19; 2, Bermingham, '20; 3, Young, '20.
- 2—50, 130-lbs. 1, F. Hilmer, '19; 2, H. Brown, '19; 3, La Haye, '19.
- 3—100 Breast. 1, Nauman, '18; 2, Holtz, '18; 3, Kemnitzer, '18.
- 4—220. 1, Tait, '20; 2, P. Young, '20; 3, Holtz, '18.
- 5—50 Back. 1, Mitchell, '19; 2, Patterson, '20; 3, P. Young, '20.
- 6—100. 1, Mitchell, '19; 2, Warwick, '20; 3, F. Hilmer, '19.
- 7—150-yd., 130 lbs. 1, E. Brown, '18; 2, H. Brown, '19; 3, M. Hilmer, '20.
- 8—Plunge. 1, Mitchell, '19; 2, Schubert, '19; 3, Tait, '20.
- 9—440. 1, Tait, '20; 2, Holtz, '18; 3, P. Young, '20.
- 10—Fancy Diving. 1, Patterson, '20; 2, de Ferrari, '20; 3, Warwick, '20.
- 11—Relay (4 men). 1, '20; 2, '19; 3, '18.

THE L. W. L. LIFE

SWIMMING PROSPECTS.

From the Swimming Interclass, the manager and Captain were able to pick the first team which will represent us in the League meets. There are, however, two places to be decided, so the names cannot be given out just now. Tait and Captain Mitchell are, however, the two around whom the team will be built.

A few meets have been scheduled, among which are those with Stanford 'Varsity, Berkeley Hi. and Lowell. Saturday, February 16th, a team of ten men will "motor" down to Stanford to swim the 'Varsity. It's quite a husky team to start in on, but the team needs practice. The other meets will follow in quick succession, the climax being the S. F. A. L. in April, and the C. I. F. on May 4th. Let's all get behind 'em!

TRACK.

Track has not been supported in the past few months as well as it should have been. This year there are a few veteran track men, and it will only be through very good support and conscientious training on the part of every one that the track team will come through with a victory.

The Interclass track meets will be held on March 6th and April 10th. March 6th is the date of the unlimited and April 10th is the date of the weight division Interclass.

Although there are practically no real track stars in school, there are a number of good men who will, without a doubt, develop into stars this season with the aid of some good training. There seems to be a growing interest in track, and it is up to every one to get out and support the track team so that the L.-W. track team can bring a victory to the school.



That Game.

JOKES

Heard in Algebra.

Mr. Wynne—Did anyone get the problem?
 Mathis, Holtz, Ehrer (front of the room)—I did.
 Ayers (from the back of the room)—Good team work.

Scene: Sutter and Fillmore.

Time: Sunny afternoon.

V. Stoltz—Shall we take 1 or 2?

D. Bucher—I think we better take **one**; we might not be able to manage two.

“Hank” Schubert—How does our government cut down revenue?

Meyer—You poor piece of limburger—what do you think we have a revenue **cutter** for?

DID YOU KNOW THAT:—

“Lucky” Meyer has a “dame” and that said “dame” doesn’t go to Lux?

The biggest nut in the whole world is a student of L-W, and that his name is Greenberg?

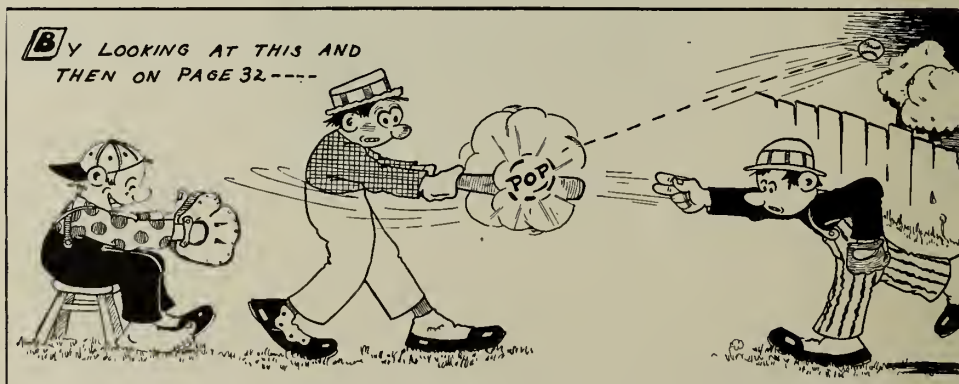
Earle Brown is the champion wrestler of our “lil” school, and that he’s ready for all comers?

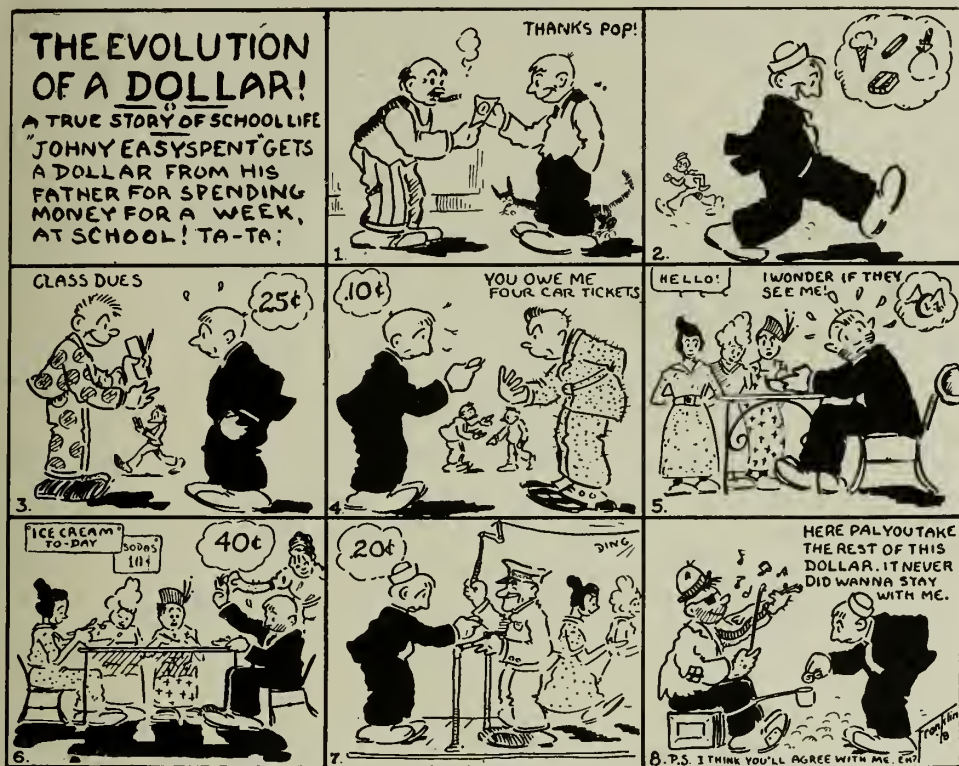
Miss Rubke thinks a lot (?) of the Senior English Class?

We have a fellow in our school whose name is Kaiser, but who is no relation to William H.?

Ayres likes the Lux Sophs better than the Lux Seniors?

Carney, Lynn, and Tosi are not as bashful as they used to be?





Suspense! !

He—An, please just this once.

She—Oh, no. Suppose someone should see us.

He—Don't worry, no one will. Come on, please?

She—No. You know what mother would do if she caught us.

He—But she need never know.

She—All right, just this once will I go to the show on a Sunday with anyone. Don't ever ask me again.

Hacke—Say, you should be ashamed of yourself.

Paul—Why?

Hacke—To show such a face on this beautiful day.

Jaenicke—How are you going to be dressed at the barn dance?

Maillot—As a hobo.

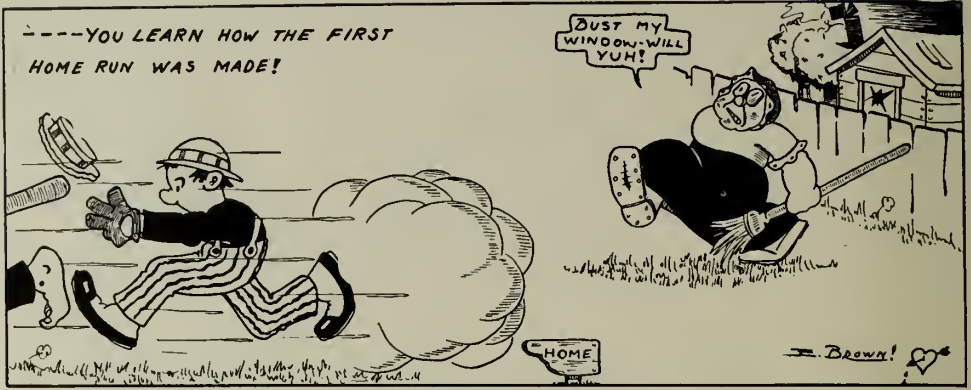
Jaenicke—Aw, I thought you were going to disguise.

Miss Rubke—Why was it easy for them to elope?

Gilbert—Because they were under the influence of liquor.

Miss Rubke (speaking of rythm in poetry)—It is the custom to have two rapid stanzas and one slow one. For the same reason that they have two one-steps and one waltz at the dances. Why is this?

Rolph—So you can sit out the waltz.



THE POETS' CORNER.

There was a young man named Charley Sohl,
 Who in a midnight dance played an important role,
 He took his two cousins out for a time,
 And made them walk home, 'cause jits were a dime,
 All through the dance he sat 'round and looked queer,
 But he had the last dance and bought a "ROOT BEER."

Paternal Influence.

There was a downy chicken
 Of incubator birth,
 Which grew to happy henhood
 And scratched the wormy earth.
 She did her work of laying;
 And one fine summer day
 Her owner had her setting,
 On eggs of her own lay.
 And when she finished hatching,
 She found she had a lot
 Of little incubators
 Which startled her somewhat.

"Cast your bread upon the water,"
 That is what the preacher said.
 "Stop!" Cried Hoover, the Food Board's head.
 "Don't do that; it's a waste of bread."

My Valentine at Midnight.

The night was growing old,
 As she trudged through snow and sleet;
 Her nose was long and cold,
 And her shoes were full of feet.
 Whom do you think this could be?
 So sloppy and sublime,
 It was my tootsie wootsie,
 My darling Valentine.

